2D DEGREE FOR KENNEDY?

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J. Kannedy for the unider and the wordies of the lury. All of rosterday's session of the Court was devoted to the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Order and the Worder of the hury. All of rosterday's session of the Court was devoted to the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney, Mr. Order and the Worder of the hury. All of rosterday's session of the Court was devoted to the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney, and the hundred of the Assistant District Attorney and the hundred of the hundred of the Assistant District Attorney and the hundred of the Court was devoted to the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Attorney and the summing up of the Assistant District Assistant District Assistant District Assistant District Assis

drift in this direction was his insistence early in his address upon the fact that Kennedy was addicted to the use of chloral, that he was heavily under the influence of chloral or some other narcotic drug on the night of the murder.

"You all know, gentlemen of the jury," he said, "that there are certain drugs which will entirely transform a man. You know what these things age, Alcohol will do it perhaps. Chloral or morphine will do it They will make a murderer of a man who, when not under their influence, is of gentle character. They will lead a man to acts for which he is not responsible."

Several times during his speech Mr. Osborne returned to this. He explained by it what Mr. Moore had so forcibly presented as the utter stupidity of the crime and of the criminal's actions, if, on the theory of the prosecution, Kennedy were the murderer. This very stupidity, Mr. Osborne argued, was in itself a circumstance that made against the prisoner, Kennedy had admitted, he argued, that he was drugged with chloral on the night of the murder-that he was so

was in itself a circumstance that made against the prisoner; Kennedy had admitted, he argued, that he was drugged with chloral on the night of the murder—that he was so overpowered with it and with alcoholic beverages he had taken that he did not know clearly what he did. The failure to obtain the check from the murdered woman, the check from the deed was once done and his dead victum lay before him, he was stampeded and field in his drug-befogged condition without getting that for which he had risked his life.

Mr Moore in his defence of the dentist, had made very effective use of the fact that Kennedy was stupefied with drugs and drink to explain his conflicting stories as to his movements and as to how he got home on the night of the murder. Mr. Osborne made use of the same facts to explain Kennedy's blundering and illogical actions in connection with the crime. He distinctly referred to these actions as those of a man who was not responsible for his actions. He argued that Kennedy when he first went to the hotel with Miss Reynolds had no intention of murdering her. He explained the dentist's purchase of new same factions on the night of the crime and the tangle. He explained the dentist's purchase of garments on the night of the crime and

Miss Reynolds had no intention of murdering her. He explained the dentist's purchase of new garments on the night of the crime and of a new hat on the same evening on the theory that he wished to make a good impression upon Miss Reynolds and not to murder her. The murder, Mr. Osborne argued, was an afterthought. It came to the dentist's mind when he had saturated himself with chloral and with drink—came with the Jekyl-Hyde transformation which resulted from those drugs.

Mr. Moore, in his argument on Thursday, had played such havoc with the theory that Kennedy had manufactured the terrible iron and lead pipe bludgeon, with which Miss Reynolds was killed, in the cellar of his own home on Staten Island, and had worn the great unwieldy mass suspended from the waistband of his drawers; that he had manufactured it for the express purpose of braining his victim with it—all this Mr. Moore had so effectively demolished that the Assistant District Attorney was perforce compelled to relate some new history of this now celebrated weapon, and to bring out some new theory of the uses for which it was intended. This Mr. Osborne did.

He argued to the jury with much explanatory detail that this terrific bludgeon, massive enough and heavy enough to brain a bullock, was a tool used in the delicate craft of dentistry. It was, according to Mr. Osborne, a home-made "awager". A "swager," a "swager," a "swager," a "swager," a "swager," a "swager," he argued, because the iron rod which formed its cone was covered with a heavy lead pipe wrapped with bloycle tape.

His theory was that Kennedy had manufactured this formidable combination in his cellar. The fact that in its making there was manifested about as much skill as might have been expected from a man of the stone age newly introduced to metais, he explained as all the more conclusive evidence that it was the handiwork of Kennedy, who from the nature of his profession must neces-

have been expected from a man of the stone age newly introduced to metals, he explained as all the more conclusive evidence that it was the handiwork of Kennedy, who from the nature of his profession must necessarily be skilled in the delicate handling of delicate tools. He did not explain why the dentist spent what necessarily must have been a very considerable time in producing this ungainly iron and lead club, when he could have bought a senuine "ewager," made by skilled manufacturers of dental tools, for 30 cent.

In fact Mr. Osborne's treatment of the entire question of the bludgeon was commented upon after he had closed as one of the weak points in his argument. The fact was, as everybody agreed on Thursday, Mr. Moore had made of the hludgeon a very knotty problem for the presecution to set around. Mr. Osborne found this to be the case once more when explaining how Kennedy is supposed to have carried the weapon. Mr. Moore had pointed out that hanging from the waistband of his drawers, as heretofore it was alleged Kennedy carried it, it would have been impossible for him to sit down, At all events Mr. Moore argued that it would have been impossible to carry the weapon tous and not have its presence almost abaurdly in evidence.

Mr. Osborne got over this by explaining

thus and not have its presence almost absurdly in evidence.

Mr. Osborne got over this by explaining that the weapon was not suspended from the waistnand of the drawers by its hency hook, but from the armhole of the waistcoar. In the presence of the jury he thus suspended it, passing it down under his waistcoar and then under the waistband of his trousers, showing that in so doing it went far enough down the leg to make the nark on the waistband of the drawers and on the pocket of the trousers, such as were found on the trousers and waistband of the drawers which the trousers, such as were found on the trou-sers and waistband of the drawers which Kennedy wore on the night of the murder. But even in this the argument was weak, for if the bludgeon made a mark on the waist-band and on the inside of the trousers pocket it also would have shown some trace of its presence on the waistcost about the arm-hole, from which all of its weight was sur-pended. There was no evidence introduced that the waistcost hope any marks, and those

MONEY WAGON RUNAWAY. Didn't Run Far Along Broadway Before a Cop Held Up the Horse.

Patrolman Koster of the Broadway squad stopped a runaway in lower Broadway, yesterday morning, when that thoroughfare was crowded, and everybody said what a good cop he was.

At Vesey street Patrolman Sager had checked traffic to escort some pedestrians across the street A Fifth Avenue Hotel cab was first in the line of vehicles he stopped, and be-

THE REV. MR. TEMPLETON'S CHURCH The Sanctified Scrubwoman From New York Will Speak at Its Naxt Meeting.

The People's Christian Family Church i the title of a new religious sect, which has been organized in Brooklyn with about twenty members. It has no fixed place for its meetings, the members gathering from time to time at one another's houses, where the doctrines of the sect are exwhere the doctrines of the sect are expounded by the Rev. S Arthur Templeton of 116 Madison street, who has charge of the flock. Notices have been sent out to the newspapers snnouncing that the meeting to-morrow afterneon will be held at the house of Mr. George Spach, 287 Baltic street, and that in addition to the Rev. Mr. Templetor Miss Sophie, the sanctified scrubwoman from New York, will also speak. Mr. Spach said vesterday that the new sect is composed of those who believe in following the Lord and who place their trust in God. They believe in a healed body, and say that no, one is pure in soul who does not trust in the Saviour and renounce his sins.

TREASURER REID FORCED OUT. Chief of Police Tolen Puts His Hand on His Shoulder and He Goes.

Gabriel B Reid. Treasurer of Kearny J . was formally put out of his office yesterday by Chief of Police Tolen and his successor. W J. Gorsuch, took possession. Gorsuch was appointed by a majority of the Common Council in May Reid claimed that his term would not expire until the lapse of another year. Alderman-at-Large Shinman, accompanied by Gorsuch, went to Town Hall early yesterday morning and served upon Colector Logan a copy of a resolution passed by the Council on Wednesday night. Reid entered a few minutes later and refused to give up his keys or books. Silliman then ordered him out of the office. and Reid refused to go unless he was ejected by force. Chief Toien smilingly said that he felt sure that he would not have to use a ciub and laid his hand upon Mr Reid, who made no resistance and walked out with him Reid says that he will take the matter into

NOISY WELCOME FOR BRIDAL PAIR Brass Band, Flags, Rice, Old Shoes, Greet Be turn of Coupie Who Had Slipped Away.

Thomas F E Fagan, a druggist at 8003 Fulton street in the East New York district of Brooklyn was quietly married to Miss Maud Shaw of Rockville Centre. L I . a week or so ago, and the couple slipped off to the Pan-American Exhibition at Buffalo on their n the hook.

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who heard Mr. Osborne drew the inference that had any such evidence existed he hardly would have overlooked it. The strong alibi which was set up in Kennedy's defence was attacked with much energy by Mr. Osborne. The witnesses for the prosecution testified that Miss Reynolds

SMOTHERED IN RIVER BED.

AIR VALVE STUCK AND CHORED DIVER M PEET UNDER WATER.

but He Went Down Again -Hauled Up at His Last Gasp -- Rare Accident in Destroying an East River Ledge -Two Arrests Made. Diver Martin Anderson, employed by George A. Rogers, a dredging contractor was suffocated yesterday morning at the bottom of the East River near Twenty-sixth street where he was assisting to remove a ledge of rock. The failure of the valve regu-

ating his air supply is believed to have caused

Ears Bled When He Came Up the First Time

Considering the chances a diver takes, fatal accidents to divers do not aften occur. That which caused Anderson's death yesterday was declared to be nost unusual. The ledge of rock on which he was at work extends from Twenty-sixth street to Blackwell's Island, and as it has always been considered a menace to boats of big draught passing through the Sound the Government not long ago engaged Contractor Rogers of Pittsburg to destroy it. Almost all of the work so far has been done near Twenty-sixth street, where the ledge

is about 300 yards from the shore. at the bottom of the river there, but yester-

Several divers have been at work daily at the bottom of the river there, but yesterday morning Anderson was the only man under water. He was a Swede and, although he had only been employed by Mr. Rogers since the contractor took the job, he seemed to be a man with plenty of experience and had done considerable deep-sea work off Sandy Hook.

A big piece of the reef was dislodged by blasting on Thureday, and yesterday Anderson went down to help in getting this aboard a soow anchored over the ledge. The scow was equipped with the usual apparatus for diving purposes, including air pumps worked by steam. The depth of the river at the point where the divers were going down is about twenty-five feet and, therefore, a pressure of about nine pounds to the square inch was needed to give the man at the bottom sufficient air to breathe. Anderson made two descents before the accident occurred. He usually stayed down each time about twenty minutes. Then he would come up, take off his helmet and have a smoke. A diver's day consists of only four hours' actual work on account of the difficult conditions under which it has to be performed.

When Anderson came up the second time and his helmet was taken off blood was coming out his ears. This frequently occurs with beginners, but a diver who has been long at the business is soldom troubled that way. When the men on the scow saw the blood in Anderson's ears they asked him wfat was the matter.

"Oh, nothing," said the diver; "my head troubles me a bit to-day, and I guess that's caused it. I'm no beginner "

After he had had a rest of half an hour he put on his helmet preparatory to going down again. To avoid accidents, after a diver has donned his helmet and before he descends, a test is made to see that the air pump works properly. This precaution was taken, when Anderson prepared for his third trip, so the men on the scow said, and he struck his helmet twice after the pumps had been started as a signal that everything was all right. Then he were the beauty of the man at home of t

LEHIGH INSTRUCTOR HAZED.

Man Who Flunked His Students Ducked to the

River. SOUTH BETHLEHEM. Pa . June 14 .- Hazing has been revived at Lehigh University after a period of twelve years. The victim in the case which marks the revival is Howard Logan Bronson, a graduate of Yale University, who in the past year has been instructor in physics. Bronson has not been popular mong the students and the culmination his disfavor came last week in the examinations. He "flunked" a large number of students Toe unlucky students decided

from his home on the pretext that he was

to show their dislike for him by hazing him,

and at 10 o'clock last night he was summoned

and at 10 o'clock last night he was summoned from his home on the pretext that he was wanted at a te lephone.

At a dark spot along the street through which Bronson had to pass he was halled by several men, who addressed him. 'Hello, Freshy' He did not reply, but was quickly selzed from behind and a handkerchief was tied over his eyes. He tried hard to fight off his assailants, but was overpowered. The first few men were soon joined by a large delegation, and it is said about twenty or thirty composed the crowd.

Bronson, struggling, was quickly hurried to the suburbs of the town, where his persecutors forced him to do all serts of grotesque stunts in athletics, his failure readily to comply being met by blows from small switches in the hands of the leader of the gang. After about an hour's performance at this work the crowd hurried him along to the Lehigh River, his speed being accelerated by applications of switches to his body and legs when he displayed any inclination to rebel. Arriving at the river he was ordered to plunge in with what clothing was left upon him, and on refusing he was picked up by six of the crowd and carried into the stream. The water there is only about three feet in depth. With a swinging heave he was sent out into the middle of the stream. His persecutors hurried to the bank of the river, where they stood and jeered the unfortunate man as he floundered ashore. Then they ran off and let him make his way home as best he could.

Mr. Bronson is little the worse to-day for

ouid.

Mr Bronson is little the worse to-day for his rough usage. The hazing has not yet been acted upon by the authorities of the university, but every effort will be made to

JUST HONORARY SERGEANTS.

Mr. Whalen Doesn't Think the Police Tele graph Operators Get Increased Pay. In the opinion of Corporation Counsel Whalen the "joker" in the amended charter giving the operators in the telegraph bureau at Police Headquarters the rank of sergeant does not entitle them to the pay and power of sergeants, but is just an honorary title. Mr Whalen says there is no provision in the law giving the operators the pay of sergeants, and the same section provides

sergeants, and the same section provides that deputy chiefs reduced to inspectors shall retain their old pay. Mr Whaien, however, is not sure of his ground. Pending a test case, which he imagines will follow his decision, he advises Co. Murphy that "it would be safer for you to treat the rank of sergeant of police conferred upon the telegraph operators simply as a rank and not as an office."

Three weeks ago Coi Murphy ordered that the operators receive sergeants pay. Yesterday he revoked that order and directed that the extra pay the operators received last month's salary. An operator's pay is \$1.850 and a sergeant's 2,000 a year. On Wednesday Operator Simeon P. Watson was retired by Coi Murphy on a sergeant's pension of \$1,000 a year. Coi. Murphy issued an order yesterday directing that Watson receive only \$925, an operator's half pay.

New Trustee of the College of the City of New York.

Mayor Van Wyck has appointed Charles Putzel a trustee of the College of the City of New York for a full term of nine years from July 1, 1991, to succeed himself Mr. Putzel, since the creation of this Board of Trustees, has been the honorary secretary, and prior to that time had been chairman of the board of inspectors of the Twenty-fourth school district

RAHWAY, N. J., June 14 .- Freeholder Christian Ehriich, aged 66, of Rahway was killed by a truin at the Cherry street crossing of the Pennsylvania road this evening, within sight of his place of business and residence. 124 frying street. It was a case of stepping from behind a train that was standing. In front of one that was moving.

Information Concerning Houses to Let and other matters of interest on Brooklyn and Queens Boroughs Real Estate will be published in Sunday's SUN. June 16.—Adm.

NEW BOOKS. Continued from Seventh Page

run across a handsome young clergyma: too Greek for a clergyman, sin leabella March's opinion, but a modest man for all that. An invalid mother and a de-voted daughter are on the ship, and the clergyman attends upon them. At once "it is as plain as the nose on his face" to Mrs. March that the Greek cleric has "seen girl somewhere, and is taking this trip because she's on board." and as usual Mrs. March's penetration is not at fault. The comewhat discouraging woman whom Antinous in a white cravat longs to make his mamma-in-law is tall, handsome, 50. "with a native severity, qualified by a certain air of wonder at a world, which I could well fancy had not always taken her own cetimat of her personal and social importance." We emember perfectly well meeting ber on the boat from Montreal to Pictou. She held her head so as to give us an almost desire to ask her if we shouldn't locse her check rein. She wouldn't thank the commercial traveller opposite who "passed" things to her so politely. She nagged her daughter. She would speak to nobody but the captain who would speak nothing but French. She had the air of being something majestic in the "hupper suckles" of East Somerville or the West. It seems from Mr. Howelle's story that her name was Bentley, and that she suffered a good deal from asthma. As somebody must grown and wheese and choke with asthma, the Widow Bentley is as good subject for that malady as could be selected. Unfortunately she makes her daugh-ter take care of her, and has no use for a con-in-law however patient. The daughter is dark and beautiful even in the dress of a generation ago. "I have heard contemporaneous young girls," says Mr. Howells, laugh at the mere mention of hoops, but in 1870 we thought hoops extremely becoming -you bet we did-"and this young lady knew how to hold hers a little on one side so as to give herself room in the narrow avenue, and not betray more than the discreetest hint of a white stocking. I believe the stockings are black now." Ah. Mr.

alv. devilish sly. Well, the Greek clergyman becomes rector of St. Michael's, Gormanville, where the Bentleys live. Patiently and without reward he dances or walks attendance upon the young woman, who in not getting younger, and the older woman, who grows more selfish and asthmatic. For years he is a sort of companion to his beloved. who seems to have given up marriage for nursing. On him, too. Time lays its impertinent hand. He is one of those gentle natures which put on fat, not from self-indulgence, but from want of resisting force, and the cierical waistcoat that buttoned black to his throat swayed decidedly beyond a straight line at his waist." Cupid with a "corporation." The red gold hair is getting thin. The pale eyebrows are waning. A rather sad clergyman, but still true. He will do Jacob's stunt of waiting and more than that to win the girl. Kindest and subtlest of "rubbernecks." Basil and Isabella March watch the show and play chorus. We must leave it to women how far Mr Howells's extraordinarily delicate stethoscope registers correctly the feminine pulsations and murmurs. To a mere man it seems wonderful At length disease, luckily mild, appears as the rescuer, the god out of the machine, the life-saver and the love-saver in the doctor's buggy. This wedding cake comes late. Let us try and forgive the asthmatic old lady.

Howells, sober, steadfast and demure, but

In "The Pursuit of the Piano" and "The Magic of a Voice," you see the effect of chance, fate, premonition and imagination first upon a romantic lawyer, second upon a romantic stationer, both of this town. Romantic "rubbernecks" both. Mr. Howells, who loves the sharp language of the present, will forgive the word. In his brilliant fits of critical paradox and ingenious theory, he sometimes deceives the unwary. The rascal is as full of romance as an anti-imperialist of east wind; and these two stories are as whimsical and amusing as heart could wish. We swear by all the old gods whom Mr Howells would cast out, but we swear by him, too. Just now house-and-old-clo' style of story. These pleasant pages of Mr. Howells's with their sanity and keen observation are a relief. "A Circle in the Water" is a study of the folly of trying to interfere with destiny and of becoming an umpire between crime and punishment. "A Difficult Case" comes from the hopeless digest of immortality. Old Ransom Holbrook sees no object in living. no object in immortality, although for a time he is rather afraid that he will have to live again; and he has had enough and is tired of it. "If I have got to live forever, what have I got to live for?" he asks the minister, and wearies of the answer and the subject, and dies, a worn-out Sadducee. In its quiet, repressed and probable manner, this is a powerful and sombre piece of work, which leaves the reader doubtful or uneasy.

Str Henry Colvile's Book.

"The Work of the Ninth Division," Major Gen. Sir Henry Colvile, (Edward Arnold, London), is a soldier's account of the experiences of one of the British divisions. and will not excite so much interest or attention in this country as it has done in Engand Yet it is an interesting book and should be valuable to a military student It tells its story straightforwardly, and relates, with no attempt at fine writing, the deeds of a division in which were the Highland Brigade, whose commander, Gen. Wauchope, was killed at the Modder River fight, and the Nineteenth Brigade, under Smith-Dorrien. Wauchope was succeeded by Hector Macdonald, and the two brigade commanders have won fame for themselves and their men in a war where much bravery has been shown, but little generalship. The interest excited in England by the book

is due to the fact that Gen. Colvile, alone of all the British officers, has been dismissed from the army for incompetence-made a scapegoat, his friends say; and the book, hough dwelling chiefly on the work of the division, between the lines offers a defence of the late commander. Very seldoni does sir Henry speak about personal matters, he tells the story of his division's doings, with chapter and verse for orders sent and received and lets that, as a rule, speak for him. Gen Colvile's troubles, those at least which led to his supersession, began at Sannah's Post, some eighteen miles from Bloomfontein Colvile was sent out to foin Col Broadwood commanding the Second Cavalry brigade and to attack the enemy harassing him He was to meet him at the Modder River waterworks, and left Bloemfontein at 5:30 on March 30 of last year. When still some distance from the waterworks, he heard that Broadwood had been engaged and had lost seven guns, but had his cavalry in safety Colvile's own men, all infantry, were coming up at the rate of two miles an hour; and h could see, from Boesman's Kop, that the Boers had got the guns across the river. and were several miles away. He determined, therefore, to push on to Waterval Drift following the hypothenuse of the triangle along the other two sides of which the Boers were retiring, and attempt to cut them off Having made up his mind to this plan. Colville sent for Broadwood, who was at Klips Kral, intending to explain it to him; but the cavalry leader replied that he was too tired to come! Colvile got his division across the Modder at Waterval by night, parking the last wagon at about midnight. He learned later that the Boers had got the guns and convoy across at Klips Krasl at noon, more than eleven hours earlier. The next day. March 31, the cavalry promised was four hours late reaching him; and, as a result, Boers got the captured guns away in safety.

Gen. Colvile's troubles continued when he was ordered to march from Ventersberg to

Helibron, leaving the former place on May 23. and to reach the latter on May 20. His division had been reduced to only two-thirds of one brigade, but there was a full division , staff, a full brigade staff, two infantry batmost of the way, but his trouble, the final straw, was due to a request from Col. Spragge. Imperial Yeomanry, for assistance. Spragge's along the road which he had just passed over and would certainly delay the arrival at Heilbron, Colvile decided not to retrace his steps, but to push on to Heilbron. He did so -Spragge suffered no harm, as it turned out-and reached Heilbron on time, to learn that the town had been evacuated by the English a week earlier. On June 27 Gen. Colvile was ordered to report at once to Lord Roberts. He did so on June 28: "What he and I said to each other has nothing to do with the stor of the Ninth Division. Suffice it, therefore, to say that he showed thorough disapproval of my work, and gave no hint that he valued

that of the division, which he said was broken he was sacrificed. Sir Henry Colvile gives in an appendix the "time-table" of his chief staff officer at the Sannah's Post flasco, together with his orders and reports. From the manner in which his division was taken from him piecemeal, and his requests for supplies and transport, as well as for mounted reenforcements, were ignored, it would seem as if Headquarters (meaning really Lord Kitchener and not Lord Roberts) had taken a "scunner" against Colvile, had tried to force him out by diminishing his division to a Brigadier's command, and had then taken advantage of one possible error of judgment and one harsh but justified decision to break him. It is to be remembered, however, that only Sir Henry's side of the story is given in the book before us.

Flowers and Forms.

The number of books about outdoor things is becoming numberless, but there can't be too many of them. There is virtue in the mere reading of them. They take the invalid to the woods and fields. They remind the fat and greasy citizen of barefoot springs and summers, of cowelips and Indian pipe and dabbling among lily pads and of sweet-fern cigarettes, his earliest dissipation. They make the sojourner in steamfires in the October woods, the sizzle of frying pork and apple and the potatoes doing them-selves just to a turn in the ashes. Beading a book is perhaps the most foolish thing that can be done in the country with all its manuscripts of sky and soll and vegetation, or in the city where there are so many faces of men and women. Perhaps later happy ages will look back with wonder and contempt at the times of reading and writing. Meanwhile, if you must read, especially in summer, read books that invite you into the open air. Mabel Osgood Wright, who has told us all about the birds, has now gone among "Flowers and Ferns in their Haunts" (The Macmillan Company). She is no unand vocabulary, but a skilled observer, sympathetic without gush, of the wild flowers and the ferns. When the old man says that 'Pink Ladies' Slippers is wonderful plenty this season over in Old Hemlock's," we have got to put on our hat and go to Old Hemlock's and see the orchids "jest settin' round among the broken stubs and on the edge of root bowls, thick as a picnie." Or since it's June, come out and find some yarrow bunches or blazing Black-Eyed Susan. The many illustrations from photographs are a joy. Many good old friends are in the gallery. As we walk along we say "Good-Day" to Skunk Cabbage, Dutchman's Breeches, Pickerel Weed, Bouncing Betsy, Jerusalem Artichoke, Jimson Weed, Maidenhair, Pussy Willow, Marsh Marigold, Trailing Arbutus, Poison Ivy, Boneset, Bitter Sweet, Choke Cherry, Winterberry, Bayberry-really we are surprised at our immoderation in the now recognize the original half so well as we recognize the photographs is another question. There is no question that this is s book in which you must be examined before you are fit to pass into the country.

About the Swamp.

The old New York is disappearing so fast

and so completely-we do not mean the

Dutch New Amsterdam, nor the New York of the Revolution, but the New York of fifty and even thirty years ago-that every antiquarian effort to keep alive the memory of what once was is welcome. Some day, perhape too late, municipal pride and enterprise may bring forth a historical survey of the town, house by house, such as the late Sir Walter Besant planned and set in motion for London. Meanwhile we are thankful for individual efforts like that of Mr. Frank W. Norcross of the Shoe and Leather Reporter in "A History of the New York Swamp" (The Chiswick Press). From a literary standpoint, to be sure, the book is by no means faultless there is no end of repetition and there is a lamentable lack of order in the narration, but in an easy-going way the author, following his own convenience, takes us through all the streets of the leather trade and into every building. Frankfort street, Jacob street, Gold street, Ferry street, and even Spruce street, are all described as they used to be. from the time that George Washington's Presidential mansion was in Cherry street and the Cabinet lived near him in Franklin Square. The story of the men who made great reputations and fortunes in the Swamp is told as well. Jacob Lorillard, Gideon Lee, Shepard Knapp, the Corses and Thornes and Hortons and Hoyts and Pratts. It may need a little hunting about, but the main facts in the commercial career of every big leather firm of a hundred years past will be found in Mr Norcross's book, down to the present day, when the Swamp has become Germanized. We cannot help wishing that we had equally careful accounts of every part of New York city that has had an individuality of its own like that of the leather community in the Swamp. There is plenty of more general political and social history in the book besides, for Mayors and Governors and political leaders were drawn from the Swamp merchants.

Indians. Baskets and Amerinds. Years ago no summer at the seaside or mong the mountains was quite complete unless the Indians put in an appearance with their canoes and bows and baskets. To expectant youth they were disappointing. the squaws, to be sure, were squaw-like enough and the ill-smelling tent might pass for a wigwam, but willing imagination could not turn the bucks into the braves of Mr. Beadle's excellent vellow-covered romances, and even boy could take no stock in their wretched horses. And how thoroughly sophisticated were those untutored children of nature when it came to driving a bargain! We suppose they still haunt summer places: we certainly hope they do, and the night of their pretty baskets in city houses from time to time seems to make it no unreasonable hope. The baskets are pretty: we admired them if we did not buy, but we had no idea of their solemn importance till we came upon Mr. George Wharton James's "Indian Basketry" (Henry Malkan). It is necessary to take all things seriously nowadays, and Mr. James shows that Indian baskets are a very serious thing indeed. Basket weaving is the chief art of our aboriginal predecessor that has come down to us and is still practised. It is in danger of dying out and Mr.

attracts the uneducated purchaser. Legend and tradition and ceremonial are woven into them and the curious colors and quaint designs and shapes all have a meaning and a purpose. These are well known to scientific collectors of baskets, who are many and who talions, one battary, two naval guns, insufficient transport, half-rations and 107 will be more through Mr. James's erhaustive
mounted Colonials. Colvile had to fight book. Nearly 250 closely printed pages book. Nearly 260 closely printed pages are devoted to basketry and there are 300 illustrations. He tells how the baskets are made, the part they play in Indian legend request intimated no imperative need on his part, and as to give him assistance would have required twenty hours' marching back the baskets are put, their symbolism and poetry. We may add that Mr. James has spent twenty years in studying the Indians of the Southwest and has lived seven years among the Paiuti, and, moreover, that he has drawn for his book on the Smithsonian Institute and on the information of pretty nearly every good authority on the American Indians and their ways. We note with regret that he calls these "Amerinda," an up-to-date scientific term no doubt, but one that strikes us as a sort of "portmantes word." It suggests vegetables somehow and we can't shudder at an "Amerind" warwhoop or think of boys playing "Amerinds." Notwithstanding this, the reader may feel sure that all that is to be learned about baskets, more than we ever dreamed of, is to be found in Mr. James's thorough book.

The Ways of the Service. It is no wonder that Mrs. Gerlison was

highly esteemed by the succession of young officers who got themselves into different sorts of fixes in the book of short stories. entitled "The Ways of the Service," by Frederic Palmer (Charles Scribner's Sons). Anybody who contemplates her as she sits in the frontispiece listening to the confessions of Sergt. Kanley, deserter, will apprehend readily the mingled wisdom and kindness which fitted her to receive confidences. Inasmuch as Sergt. Kanley deserted partly for love and partly because he had inherited Indian blood, which tempted him to free adventure, and inasmuch as nothing ex-tremely serious had followed upon his desertion, and insemuch as he had come back again full of sorrow and repentance, and inasmuch as it was supposed that the Filipinos had captured him and not suspected that he was a deserter, and inasmuch as Mrs. Gerlison was quite as definitely inclined to meroy, as she was to the severities of extreme justice, it was fairly plain beforehand that she would advise the sergeant to go back to his company and forget the awkward circumstance that he had been for a thoughtless and brief period a Colonel on

the other side. There are eight of these stories in the book and by means of them we catch a number of interesting glimpses of the ways of the service as those ways are understood to have manifested themselves in and about Manila. The opening tale called "Ballard" has a very particular and sharp interest, and so indeed has the concluding story, which is Mrs. Gerlison's own. But they are all good; and, of course, they do not recommend themselves any the less because they are stories of the army.

Marriages of races that are distinct, particularly in color, are not pleasant, but they seem to have an attraction for some authors. In "Mousmé," (Frederick A. Stokes Com-pany) Cive Holland tells the experiences of an Englishman in introducing the geisha he has married into England. The author has a light touch, and his story is pleasing and amusing, but he deals only with surface matters, and his withdrawal to Japan on account of Mousme's inability to stand the English winter will probably strike the reader as a prudent retreat from the chillier post of English society. Mousme is successful as a curiosity; there is no indication that she could be made to fit into English life. The tragedy of the union cannot be hidden even in the Japanese surroundings Mousme is pretty, charming, loving, but can she or her land make up for the Europe the man has left behind him?

amended by the Legislature this year, is published in a convenient pocket form by the State Printer at Albany, Mr James B. Lyon. Its handy size will render it invaluable to the law-abiding townman, who, while shooting or fishing, is troubled with the fear that the bird he has flushed, or the deer he has started, or the fish he has etruck may be in the protected list. A moment's consult-ing of the book will place him where he may safely shoot the bird or the beast or kill the fish, and return home with a mind conscious of keeping the law. The book will likewise prove valuable to Justices of the Pcace, and other local Magistrates.

Mr. John William Guntzer of the Naturalization Bureau of the Supreme Court, of this city has prepared a very excellent pamphlet entitled "Citizenship and How to Obtain It. The little book contains the Federal laws on naturalization, the New York laws regulating the procedure, copies of the forms used in this State, the election laws so far as they relate to balloting, the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, the latter with questions upon its provisions and other matter of value to the intended citizen, for whose guidance the book was planned. We can commend it.

We have also received: "The Close of the Middle Ages. 1273-494." R. Lodge. (Macmillans.) "Cape of Storms." Percival Pollard. (Richard

G. Badger & Co.) "The Son of a Tory." Clinton Scollard (Richard G. Badger & Co.) "The Mind and Its Machinery." V. P. English, M. D. (Ohio State Publishing Company) "The Chase of De Wet." Frederick Hop-

pin Howland (Preston and Rounds Com-"A History of the Ancient Working Peo-Vol. II. C. Osborne Ward. (W. H.

Lowdermilk & Co) "Ensign Knightley and Other Stories A E W. Mason (Frederick A. Stokes Com-

"At the Temple Gates." Stewart Doubleday. (The Abbey Press.) "Half Hour Stories." Dora Harvey Munyon (The Abbey Press) "An Original Girl." Christine Faber. (P

J. Kenedy.) "A Prince of the East." James W. Harkins, Jr. (The Abbey Press) "A Handbook of Proverbs." (New sterdam Book Co.)

"Dolinda and the Twins (With 'Duggie in the Rear)." Dora Harvey Munyon, A. M. (The Abbey Press) "A Conspiracy of Yesterday." Mical ui Niall. (The Abbey Press.)

"A Prairie Flower." Alice Pierson. (The Abbey Press "A Search for an Infidel." Jenkine Lloyd Jones (Macmillans)

"Frederic Mistral" Charles Alfred Dow ner. (The Columbia University Press: Macmillans)

Glen Island's Indians to Parade.

A band of forty-six Indian braves, Brule Sioux from the Rosebud reservation in South Dakota, who are to camp out for the season at Gien Island, will parade through tow to-day to let everybody know that the island will be open for business next Wednesday Hollow Horn Bear, chief and orator, will lead the parade from the foot of East Fifty-second street through Fifth avenue up to Harlem and back again. The squaws and papposess will ride in prairiesschooners.

Fraud orders were issued yesterday the Postmaster-General against the State James talls us why and how that calamity should be prevented. There is a lot to the buskets besides the superficial beauty that



THE MARY PAIGE ASSAULT Light Sentences Imposed on Edward Glesson

Edward Gleason, 18 years old, of 123 Concord street and David Patterson, 18 years old, of 95 Duffield street, who were indicted with George Abbott for committing an as-

with George Abbott for committing an assault on sixteen-year-old Mary Paige in a stable on Chapel street, were each sentenced by Judge Hurd in the County Court in Brooklyn yesterday. They pleaded guilty to the charge of assault. Abbott stood trial and was sentenced several weeks ago to the Elmira Reformatory. In passing sentence Judge Hurd said:

Both of you were of exemplary character until you became involved in this trouble. I realize that there was a great temptation in your way and on account of your previous good character I am disposed to be lenient. Your crime, however, calls for some punishment and the sentence of the court is that you be confined in jail for six months, each.

FIFTREN GOING IT ALONE. Not Allied With the Anti-Vice Societies New

in the Raiding Business. A tale was circulated yesterday that the Vigilance League, the Civic Club and the Gerry society, which are doing the raiding at present, were allied with the Committee ing at present, were allied with the Committee of Fifteen. Chairman Baldwin of the Fifteen said that it wasn't true.

"The energy of our committee for the time being will be directed toward the enforcement of the new Tenement House law." said he. "Our agents are now employed in getting evidence which we will make use of when the time for action comes."

MARINE INTELLIGENCE. MINIATURE ALMANAC-THIS DAY. Sun rises 4:28 | Sun sets... 7:82 | Moon rises 8:30 HIGH WATER-THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook 6 10 | Gov. I'd ... 6: 42 | Hell Gate .. 8 31

Arrived-PRID IV. June 14.

Sa St. Paul Jamieson, Cherbourg, June 8.

Sa Auguste Victoria, Kaempfl, Hamburg, June 6.

Sa Colorado, Whitton, Hull, June 2.

Sa Georgian, Parker, Liverpool, June 3.

Sa Chicago City, Hunter, Bristol, May 29.

Sa British Trader, Hutchinson, Antwerp, June 1.

Sa Nord America, Mascazzina, Naples, May 20.

Sa Canning, Hammond, Santos, May 28.

Sa Bengalla, Hreckwoldt, Hemburg, June 2.

Sa Mexican, Wardkoper, London, May 28.

Sa Margherita, Menenghetti, Paiermo, May 18.

Sa Margherita, Menenghetti, Paiermo, May 18.

Sa Satuga, Jonnson, Clenfuegos, June 5.

Sa Securanca, Decker, Vera Cruz, June 6.

Sa Vdun, Christensen, Casilda, May 30.

Sa Comanche, Platt, Jacksonville, June 13.

Sa Kansas City, Fisher, Savennah, June 13.

Sa Jefferson, Dole, Nortok, June 13.

Sa Chesapeake, Delano, Baltimore, June 12.

Ship Celestiai Empire, Postledge, Rotterdam, May 12.

Bark Altona, Martin, Montevideo, April 26. Arrived-PRIDAY, June 14.

May 12. Bark Altona, Martin, Montevideo, April 26. ARRIVED OUT.

Ss Fuerat Bismarck, from New York, at Hamburg. Sa La Champarne, from New York, at Havre. Ss Aller, from New York, at Naples.

SAILED FROM POREIGN PORTS. is Columbia, from Cherbourg, for New York. OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sati Today.

Mails
Close.
Close.
Class.
11 30 A M
Trave. Naples. 12 00 M
Norge. Denmark. 11 100 A M Georgian Liverpool
Consucio, Hull
St. Cuthbert, Antwerp
Graf Waldersee, Hamburg
Caracas, San Juan
Roraima, St. Thomas
Altai, Jamaics
Andes, Hayli
Cientuegos, Santiago
Seguranca, Tampico,
Mexico, Havana
Milton, Argentina
Olinda, Matanzas
Trinidad, Bermuda
Louislana, New Orleans
Jefferson, Norfolk
Comanche, Charleston
Concho, Galveston

Sall Monday, June 17 Jamestown, Norfolk 8 00 P M Sall Tuesday, June 18. INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Galveston
Barbados
Port Spain
Southampton
Liverpool
Havre
Gibraitar Due To-morrow Mt. Vernon... Due Monday, June 17. June 8
June 7
June 4
June 12
June 12
June 8
June 14 Glasgow. Liverpool. Gibraltar. New Orleans. Due Tuesday. June 18. Kalser Wilhelm der Grosse Bremen. Dur We Inescay, June 19. Liverpool. London... Gibraltar.

MARRIED

STRICKLAND-OVITT -- On Wednesday, June 12. 1901, at Omaha, Neb., Samuel Strickland to Lois Yates Ovitt, daughter of Mrs. George E.

DIED.

BEHMAN -At 413 East 17th st. Flatbush on Wednesday, June 12, 1901. Ernestine, widow of Henry W. Behman and mother of Louis C. Henry W. and Emma Behman, in her 71st year. Funeral services on Saturday, June 15, 1901, al

STOUT .- At Bloomfield, N. J., on Thursday, June 15, 1901, Wright C., eldest son of G. Lee and the late Rebecca Conger Stout. Puneral from the residence of his father on Situr day, June 15, 1901, at 3.15 P. M. Carriages will meet D., L. & W. train leaving New York at 2:10 P. M.

Beligious Motices.

CHURCH OF ZION AND ST. TIMOTHY. STH ST.,
Between 5th and 5th Avs.
Rev. Henry Lubeck. D. C. L. Rector.
8 A. M.—Holv Communion.
11 o'clock—Morning Service. Sermon by the Rector.
8 o'clock—Evening Service. Sermon by the Portor. CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH I of action Sith st. corner Park at ... Services 11 A. M. Fee Rolert Collyer will preach. Communion after Service All confidences in the service All confidences in the service All confidences in the service and confidence in the service and confidences in the service and confidence in th

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS METHODIC CHURCH. Amsterdam av and West 152d sting by pastor. Frank Simpson Cookman. If A subject. The Joy of the Christian Was 15 pastolect. "Joppa. a House-Top Vision." the first series of Sunday evening sermons on places of lorest visited in the Holy Land.